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The Christian S[illegible]cialist

The Golden Rule Against the Rul[illegible] Gold

Vol. VIII. No. 33. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1911 One Dollar Per Year

Barnes Forced to Resign

No Longer to Disgrace the National Office of the Socialist Party

All the efforts of the National Executive Committee since May 14, 1910, all the base misrepresentations of the socalled "Investigating Committee," all the schemes of Barnes partizans on the Grievance Committee and on the Cook County Delegate Committee, and all the shameful silence and occasional misrepresentations of Socialist papers were insufficient to save J. Mahlon Barnes from the consequences of his evil deeds; **but the false confidence that he could and would be protected by the officials of the Socialist Party no matter what he might do, caused him to become more reckless and brought his sudden downfall, in the hour of apparent victory, with additional disgrace.**

A Woman Betrayed

The sad story of the ruin of Jean Keep of Philadelphia, by J. Mahlon Barnes, has been familiar to many comrades for years; but for her sake, and for the sake of others, this story has not been presented in connection with the notorious "Barnes case" that has been shaking the Socialist party during the last year. Now Jean Keep has been brought into the present case in the most startling and convincing manner **by the recent conduct of Barnes himself**, and her appearance has already resulted in removing Barnes from the office of National Secretary.

Following so quickly upon the expulsion of the editor of the **Christian Socialist** for "slandering" Barnes and the two women most intimately associated with him in Chicago, the sudden, voluntary appearance of Jean Keep seems like a special providence of God.

On Friday, July 28th, as Mr. Carr was preparing to go to the train for Kentucky to fill lecture dates, a woman with a little girl came to the office of the **Christian Socialist** and introduced herself as Mrs. Keep.

"Keep!" exclaimed Comrade Carr.

"Yes, Jean Keep, daughter of Mrs. Jane Keep, of Philadelphia," she replied.

"Oh!" cried the editor in quiet astonishment.

"Ah, I see you know my story," said the woman.

"Yes," he said; "but not all of it. **What brought you here?**"

Briefly she related her experience with Barnes, a part of which she declared later in affidavits covering all essential points, substantially as follows:

In the year 1898 in Philadelphia, she being a single woman and believing Barnes to be a single man, Jean Keep declares that Barnes kept company with her, taking her to theaters, suppers, etc. She liked him and greatly enjoyed his society. Writing to her brother about what a pleasant time she was having with Barnes, her brother warned her that Barnes was a married man. This made her very sad, and she determined to leave Philadelphia and work elsewhere.

Barnes, learning of her intention to leave, came to the railroad station and prevailed upon her not to leave the city at that time; especially not to go to the job in the small town she intended, but rather to go to New York, if she must leave Philadelphia. She went with him to a hotel of his own choice for supper, and during supper she became unconscious, not knowing anything until the next morning, when she found herself in bed with Barnes in a room of the hotel. As a result of this outrage, which she declares was committed upon her while she was insensible, a child was conceived, and Barnes took her to a Dr. Clark who, she says, performed a criminal abortion.

Afterwards, Barnes obtained the consent of the ruined girl to live with him as his wife, and they were known as Mr. and Mrs. J. M Keep. As a result of this association another child was conceived, which was allowed to be born, May 4, 1904, and which is now with its mother in Chicago.

Jean Keep declares that she supported herself and child with her needle as an expert tailoress, Barnes contributing a very little toward the support of the child. Her desire to get help from Barnes to keep the child properly finally caused her to accept Barnes' recent suggestion to come to Chicago.

Meanwhile, after he came to Chicago to be National Secretary, Barnes kept in touch with her and the child by numerous letters, postcards, and occasional visits. **The child recognized him as her father and he owned her personally and by letters as his child.**

In July, 1911, Barnes sent her $30.00 with which to come to Chicago, and she was directed to go to a hotel at 402 Wells St., Chicago, **where Barnes met her the next day and owned her and the child as his wife and daughter before the hotel keeper.**

On Monday, July 10th, 1911, Barnes brought her into the National Office giving her a job under the assumed name of J. Sipple, and placed her on the payroll at $14.00 per week, she to return $2.00 each week to Barnes.

While in the National Office she saw and heard things which caused her to realize more fully than ever the moral irresponsibility of Barnes. He had kept her quiet for years by professions of love, and, as she says, with the promise that he would get a divorce from his wife and marry her. But the conduct of Barnes towards Mabel Hudson and the reports she heard in the National Office itself concerning both Mabel Hudson and Mrs. Lewis caused her to realize that Barnes' promises were false. And when her weekly pay was delivered, instead of $14,00, it was only $9.00.

Because of these things she left the National Office and wrote Barnes, who was just then on a vacation, that she meant to expose him. This brought Barnes and his friend Drees to Chicago at once and he tried in vain, mostly by abuse, to keep her quiet. But it was too late. His power over her was gone. And, **fearing for the personal safety of herself and child,** she told her story to Comrade A. C. Harms, and to Mrs. Grace V. Cooke. Mrs. Cooke urged her to reveal these things to Editor Carr and his wife, and he, being compelled to leave the city on a lecture trip, introduced her to Harvey P. Moyer and Thos. J. Morgan.

Upon their advice she made affidavits covering the essential parts of her testimony and copies of these affidavits were sent to all the National Officials of the Socialist Party and to many of the leading comrades. As a result, the N. E. C. met in special session at Chicago, Friday, Aug. 11, 1911, and accepted Barnes' resignation, after spending from 10:00 a. m. till 1:00 a. m. in very exciting sessions.

Jean Keep was put on the witness stand, and for over three hours heroically sustained one of the most cruel grillings a witness ever received in cross-examination; but her testimony was unshaken.

Barnes admitted the relations between himself and Jean Keep at Philadelphia, but denied the drugging. He also denied that the child was his, **though he admitted that he had written the letters to both Mother and child owning them as his and that the child had been taught to recognize him as her father.**

He admitted sending money to bring Jean Keep to Chicago, admitted meeting her at the Chicago hotel (whose proprietor made an affidavit identifying Barnes' photograph as the likeness of the one who came and acknowledged them as his wife and child); he admitted placing her in the National Office under an assumed name, and also admitted that he agreed to pay her $14.00 and paid her only $9.00, claiming that the small payment two weeks in succession was owing to the mistake of a clerk. He claimed she was to return him $2 per week only.

Barnes' admissions were quite sufficient, whereas his counter statements, explanations and denials were too flimsy and transparent to convince anyone. And, while Jean Keep was submitted to a terrific cross-examination, Attorney Stedman refused to allow Barnes to answer the questions in cross examination concerning his immoral relations with Jean Keep "for fear of incriminating himself in case of a suit in court." Barnes' refusal to answer the questions on such grounds or any other was a confession in itself all sufficient.

When the N. E. C. first met, Barnes, seeing the desperateness of his case, tendered his resignation; but Hunter and others objected to his being allowed to slip out without a rehearsal of the evidence. When the evidence was heard, hurriedly and only in part, for the Committee was due at Milwaukee the next day, the Committee adjourned to meet at Milwaukee, where Barnes' resignation was accepted and John M. Work was appointed temporary National Secretary until an election by referendum can be held.

SOME LETTERS FROM BARNES TO JEAN KEEP

The following (and other) letters out of a mass of letters from J. Mahlon Barnes to her, possessed by Jean Keep, were duly sworn to by her as from Barnes and **admitted by Barnes as his.** They paralyze all his flimsy efforts to evade responsibility for the child, Janet Keep.

The first was written a short time before the birth of the child; the second immediately before its birth; the telegram the next day; the next letter two days later. The other letters carry forward through the years, the last ones being written within the last few weeks. They show conclusively the relations between them, and prove that Barnes either loved Jean Keep and the child, or that he was trying to keep her quiet by deception.

Pittsburg, April 30. 1904.
Mrs. Jennie Keep, 1918 Mt. Vernon, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Jean—I have been thinking that since Mrs. Gray is so kind, and will probably visit you each day you ought to get her to wire me at the right time.

With love, your Hub,
J. M. K.

Chicago, Ill., May 4, 1904.
Mrs. Jennie Keep, 11th and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Dear Wife—I am getting along here famously. I am glad you are at maternity. I wish that by the time this reaches you our little darling has arrived and that you are the happiest of sweet little mothers, as I will be a proud and joyous father.

With sweet love and many, many kisses,
Your only, only,
J. M. K.

Telegram. Chicago, May 5, 1904.
Mrs. Jean Keep, 11th and Cherry Sts., Maternity, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Dear Wife—Have your special and wire saying a daughter. I am happy, glad and joyful.

Your husband,
J. M. Keep.

Chicago, Ill., May 7, 1904.
Mrs. J. Keep, 11th and Cherry Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., Maternity:

Dear Wife and Sweetheart—I am pleased to know you are doing well and the crisis is happily over. I can hardly wait to see our little "Darling Stranger." I went away and left one and will come back to greet two. With fond love and many kisses to both.

Your husband,
J. M. K.

Dear Jean—Only a few words in haste and three dollars to help you out some.

Write me a long letter, my sweetheart, as I feel I need it, this awful loneliness is beginning to pall upon me. With love and a million kisses,

Yours ever.

Dear Jean—I have wanted to write every day, but had nothing to send until now. I enclose a ten. I was building high hopes you could raise the railroad fare. I am glad to hear the dear sweet little ——— is well. Give her dada's best love. To my two little girls.

Dear Jean—Many moons have passed since I heard from you. I would like to know if this envelope is properly addressed; you will notice that the word "properly" is correctly spelled this time. Ten years ago that word was spelled incorrectly on a letter and made it go astray.

Never mind sweetheart, the coming years are going to make everything right. I have faith, hope and assurance.
Yours.

Dear Jean—As to the secret of the man who looked for me and is so interested that he would have found me in hell. Well, he did not find me, but I have been in that place for a good long, long time. I can explain no more, at least my silence did not cover a year as yours did. Drop me a line, it will reach me ever in my permanent abode H——.
Yours,
James.

Jean—Why do you not write. I am up to my eyes in a scrap. A man here has started on the warpath after me. This man at one time saw a paper which I had addressed to you, he saw it by accident and I thought he might have written or sent you a scandalous circular, which he is sending about; if such is the case I want you to let me know, but in all events, I will tell you all about it later.

It always seems just at the most times when I am in deepest troubles and need sympathy the most, that is the time you do not write, or something goes wrong.
Yours, be good,
J. M. K.

Dear Jean—I am just hanging on against fate day by day, surprised beyond expression as to my staying qualities, but it must come some time, and the rub is the eternal suspense. With fond love,
James.

Dear Jean—I have just received your two letters and the card and calendar from Janet. I just think of you both every day, but do not have the heart to write when I have no good news to send, and besides so little time for anything except worry and trouble. The enclosed clipping (National Bulletin Dec. 16, 1910, National Executive Committee's report to the National Committee, condemning Morgan, Brower, Carr and vindicating Barnes), but thank goodness, the day set is close at hand. I think I may call it my Natal Day, for it certainly will be the beginning of a new time. After that aforementioned Natal Day I will write you if prospects are bright, and I think they will be for this is the last stand.

Sweetheart Jean—I am mailing you under separate cover two papers (National Bulletins) that you may acquaint yourself with my surroundings.

Say, Jean, don't get mad now, but I meant to mention it while I was there, that knowing where I was at, I would like to have each letter returned to me in your next one. I hope the next time we meet you will not be as fighty as last. Kiss the baby for me 11 times. With true love, write soon, yours,
James.
Chicago, Ill.

Darling Daughter—I promised mamma I would write you a long letter. I am a slow old dada for not writing you sooner, but remember, I am thinking about you and loving you every blessed day. Sweet little Janet loves and loves her dada, and dada loves and loves Janet.
With love,
Your Dada.

Dear Janet—You must excuse papa for not writing sooner and more often. Pretty soon I will write you lots of letters and before long I hope you will be out here with me.

Kiss mamma for me eleven times with love and kisses to my little darling.
Your Papa.

Dear Jean—If you are ready to come you better start Thursday morning and get here next morning, Friday. Wire me stating road and time and I will meet you. With love and kisses to be divided half and half to the two Jeans.
Yours.

Jean—There is a train that leaves at 8:34 p. m., on the Penna. line. Take room at Hotel Northwest, 402 Wells street. I will call the same evening or early the next morning.

AFFIDAVITS OF HOTEL KEEPERS

The affidavits of two hotel people and the presence of Jean Keep in the National office under an assumed name, bring the Barnes-Keep affair down to date. It has been going on for fourteen long years, including all the time that the immaculate Barnes has been gracing the National office. In fact, for several years Barnes seems to have been having rather a **harem-scarem** time.

The following affidavits show that Barnes met Jean Keep in Chicago within the last few weeks, claiming her as his wife and Janet as his child. She moved from the first hotel to the second soon after she arrived. Barnes' first call was prior to her going to work in the National Office, his last was after she left the office two weeks later.

State of Illinois, county of Cook, ss:

Hans M. Kapla, being duly sworn, on oath says:

That he is the day clerk of the North West Hotel, 400 Wells street, Chicago; that Jean Keep came to the hotel on the 8th day of July, 1911, with a child and registered as J. Keep and daughter, Philadelphia, as appears from the register of the hotel. The next morning, July 9, 1911, a gentleman came to see her and asked for his wife and daughter, giving the name of Mrs. Keep. He was shown to the public parlor, where Mrs. Keep met him and talked with him for some time, an hour and a half or two hours. I am shown a picture and recognize the man sitting at a table in the center of the room as Mr. Keep, who called at the hotel as above stated. I have marked the picture with my name and this date, August 2, 1911, for identification. When he left he paid me the rent of the room for the next day, Sunday to Monday.

On the next (Monday) morning, July 10, 1911, Mr. Keep again came and asked me to do him a favor, to take care of his child while they (he and Mrs. Keep) went out to rent a flat. I agreed to do so and they went out, leaving the child with me, and were gone out a couple of hours.

(Signed) Hans M. Kapla.

Subscribed before me, a Notary Public, in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, on this date, August 2, 1911, and sworn to by him on said date.

(Signed) Gustave T. Fraenckel,
Notary Public.

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss:

Mrs. Lena Oakes being first duly sworn, deposes and says:

That she lives at 64 West Chestnut street, Chicago, Illinois, that on Monday, July 10, 1911, Jean Keep came to her and rented a room at the above number. On Monday, two weeks later, July 24, 1911, at about nine o'clock in the evening, the door bell rang and affiant went to the door. A man standing at the door asked for Mrs. Keep. I went to Mrs. Keep and asked her whether to send him up. She told me to do so and I asked him to go up to her room.

When he started up I noticed another man following him whom I had not noticed before.

At the head of the stairs as they went up, the child, Mrs. Keep's daughter, met them and called back to her mother, "It's daddy, mother."

I am shown a picture upon the face of which are written the words, "Hans M. Kapla, August 2, 1911." I recognize the picture of the man sitting at a table in the center of the room as that of the man who came to my house on July 24, 1911, asked for Mrs. Keep and was referred to by the child as "daddy," as I have above stated. Upon the face of the picture I have written my name and the date, August 2, 1911, for identification.

(Signed) Mrs. Lena Oakes.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, G. T. Fraenckel, a Notary Public, on August 2, 1911.

NOTES

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned."

* * *

Barnes loved not wisely but **too many.**

* * *

The path of "freelove" does not seem to run smooth either.

* * *

So the National Office harem is to be broken up at last. Thank God.

* * *

There is but little doubt that the revelation of Barnes' amours in Chicago dispelled Jean Keep's last shred of trust in him, proving that he had been keeping her silent by false promises; and upon this heavy load of grief and despair his cruel and reckless mistreatment of her laid the last straw. She could bear no more, and the long suppressed explosion came.

* * *

The boldness of Barnes in bringing Jean Keep to Chicago and placing her in the National office, after the expulsion of Rev. E. E. Carr, was doubtless owing to the obliging and thorough work of various committees that had deliberately whitewashed him, and in whose protection he had boundless confidence.

* * *

Hillquit, while sitting as the chairman of the N. E. C. in the last Barnes trial, was still in fact acting as the especial attorney for Barnes' defense. His rulings and bulldozings were unbearable. He should get a job as czar of the fuzzy-wuzzies. He is utterly unfit to be on the N. E. C. Even Berger protested, and declared that he received more consideration from the speaker of the capitalist congress.

* * *

The unblushing affrontery of Mabel Hudson at the Barnes trial disgusted respectable people. Her giggling, grinning and leering at Jean Keep while that deeply wronged woman was giving her testimony, was deliberately and persistently intended to embarrass her to help break down her testimony **against** Barnes. And her brazen impudence was carried to such an extreme that Comrade Bernard McMahon, a real gentleman, felt compelled to protest against it to the Committee, and finally Morgan, Howe and others, had to shame and silence her by turning their ridicule and contempt squarely upon her. It would be difficult for anyone to slander Mabel Hudson after that shameless exhibition of her character.

* * *

The **Daily Socialist** had the opportunity to "scoop" all the other papers on the late developments of the Barnes case, and also to atone for some of its recent wrongs, as the matter was presented to the Daily by Mrs. Cooke before Jean Keep had told anyone else; but the Daily was so busy exposing the corruptions of capitalists that it had no time for saving the Socialist party from the rottenness festering at its official heart.

DID BERGER SAY IT?

The Chicago Tribune of Aug. 15, the Record-Herald and other papers contain statements attributed to Victor L. Berger, concerning the forced resignation of J. Mahlon Barnes, parts of which are as follows:

Record Herald: "His resignation will be accepted by the party, but in explaining the affair Congressman Berger says that no man in public life has as clean a record as Mr. Barnes and that the charges are the result of personal spite and blackmail.

"Fourteen years ago, according to his friends, Mr. Barnes became involved with a woman. Blackmail was paid for years, according to Berger and the other Socialist leaders, and the trouble was forgotten until a clergyman and a lawyer in Chicago, personal foes of Barnes, revived the charges.

"The party is careful on the moral conduct of its officials, because of the fact that the Roman Catholic church is basing, in large part, its war against socialism on the charges that socialism means, in its entirety, free love."

Tribune: "It is the case of a woman," said Congressman Berger when asked in regard to the Barnes story.

"Years ago he became mixed up with a woman. This was over fourteen years ago. Charges were made against him at that time, but they were dropped. Since that time his relations with the woman were severed, though she continued to hold him up for money.

"Now the old charges have been brought up again by his enemies, including a clergyman and a lawyer. The national executive committee, when in Chicago, investigated the charges. Barnes did not deny them and as the result of the meeting he gave in his resignation freely, as he saw the party could not stand for any such things, even if the charges were old.

"His accounts are all right to a cent. He is one of the most efficient secretaries we ever had, but, of course, it was impossible for him to remain as secretary. We could not stand for any such thing."

If Berger is substantially misquoted in the above, the columns of the **Christian Socialist** are open for his statement of correction. If he is quoted correctly, the less he says about it the better.

If the party is careful as to the moral conduct of its officials **because of the statements of the Catholic Church,** then that church is doing the cause of Socialism vastly more good than harm. But we predict that hereafter the party officials will be more careful **because Socialists themselves will demand decency among their officials.**

The statement that this "affair" is "14 years old" is shown to be false by the fact that Barnes brought the woman into the National Office under an assumed name **within the last few weeks.** The whole "affair" is strictly up to date.

It is not "blackmail" for a woman to insist that the father of her child should help support it. Barnes has acknowledged the child as his over and over again, **and did so at two hotels in Chicago within the last month.**

Berger does not know whether Barnes' accounts are correct or not. A real investigation should be had.

The infamous falsehood that the spite of "a clergyman and a lawyer" (Carr and Morgan) brought this matter to a head shall not go unchallenged, no matter who fathers it. Barnes himself brought this matter to a head by bringing Jean Keep to Chicago, placing her in the National Office at the expense of the Socialist party under an assumed name and then infamously mistreating her. After the whole disgraceful account was revealed, comrades loyal to the Socialist movement sent it to Socialist officials and members—and every decent, honest, intelligent and loyal comrade will honor them for doing so. Neither Morgan nor Carr have associated with Barnes enough to have any "personal enmity"; but the evidence in "the Barnes' Case," published in our issues of Jan. 26, April 6 and April 20, show that Barnes is utterly unfit to be a Socialist official, this last revelation of his unfitness further proves it, and we are proud of our part in exposing him and forcing him out. And we will not tamely submit to being made "a fall guy" to save the reputation of a degenerate scoundrel, nor the prestige of an unfaithful N. E. C. that could and would have had the Barnes case quietly disposed of more **than a year ago,** with no public scandal to the party, if they had known what their duty was **or cared to do it.** The plain fact is that there are some members on the present N. E. C. who **do not care** whether the National Secretary is immoral or not. THEY ONLY FEAR THE PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE OF THE FACT, as they have amply proved during the last year.

THEN THEY LAUGHED

A laborious, argumentative letter was read before the Cook County Delegate Committee at its last meeting which congratulated the Committee for its expulsion of Rev. E. E. Carr and for the victory of materialism against dualism in philosophy which his expulsion signified—that is for atheism against theism. The comrades were made very tired and impatient by the long, dry and foolish letter, not knowing that there was a joke attached. But when the name of the writer was read at the close, they all laughed. It is generally known that Ida Crouch Hazlett is exactly the kind of woman who would naturally rejoice at the expulsion of such a man as Editor Carr.

SCANDINAVIAN BRANCH PROTESTS

To the Members of Local Cook County Socialist Party:

Comrades—At a regular meeting of the Scandinavian Branch No. 1 of Local Cook County, held Saturday, August 5, 1911, the branch ordered the following statement sent to all branches in Cook county:

We, the members of Scandinavian Branch No. 1, having carefully followed the proceedings by which E. E. Carr was expelled from the party, have come to the conclusion that the expulsion was unjust, and that the case should be re-opened and justice be done.

In support of this the following reasons are set forth:

First. Carr made no charges, but only printed charges made by others and advocated their full official investigation.

Second. That these charges were published and discussed by other members of the party who have not been accused, tried or punished for the very thing for which Carr was expelled.

Third. That at least three other publications have done the same as Carr, but no charges have been made against them.

Fourth. That some members of the grievance committee should not have sat as judges in Carr's case, because even under capitalist rules such interested persons would not be allowed to act.

For the reasons above given, Scandinavian Branch No. 1 fraternally requests each branch in local Cook county to vote for the nullification of the action by which Carr was expelled from the party.

Kindly send notice of the action taken by your branch to the delegate committee and to the Secretary, Bjorn Olafson, of the Scandinavian Branch No. 1 and oblige,

Yours fraternally,
(Signed) Bjorn Olafson, Secretary,
1510 North Tolman Ave., Chicago.

KALAMAZOO LOCAL PROTESTS

Kalamazoo, Mich., Aug. 5, 1911.

To the Delegate Committee of the Socialist Party, of Local Cook County, Illinois:

Comrades—As members of Local Kalamazoo S. P., we do not question your right to try one of your local members, Edward Ellis Carr, whom you have recently expelled. As members of the Socialist Party we are compelled to abide by your decision in this matter. We do, however, question the wisdom and justice of your action, and we feel that you should give this entire matter a careful reconsideration.

Among other things, Socialism and Socialists the world over stand for free speech and free press, and the right of the individual even though he be in the minority, to express himself openly and without fear or favor.

The action of your committee in expelling Edward Ellis Carr is, in our judgment, a most deadly blow against both a free press, free speech and fair trial. It makes the criticism of an "official" a crime and establishes a precedent which will intimidate the membership of our organization and stop open and fearless expressions of opinion. Its logical conclusion will be an official tyranny such as predicted by Herbert Spencer.

Edward Ellis Carr is a character of more than local importance. Both as an editor and speaker his reputation and influence is national. Several times Local Kalamazoo has engaged his services at our large theater meetings and this local is willing to go on record as giving him much of the credit for our increase in vote from a little over 300 to over 1,600 in the last election. Local Kalamazoo at this time desires the services of Edward Ellis Carr. We know from past performances that this (former) comrade is capable of doing the work we want done, but the action of Cook county committee deprives us of the right to secure his services, having "excommunicated" him from the party organization.

We are not taking the position that Edward Ellis Carr was correct in the position he took relative to the matter recently under controversy. But we are defending THE RIGHT OF THE INDIVIDUAL MEMBER OF THE PARTY TO PROTEST, AND IT IS THIS RIGHT THAT IS NOW AT ISSUE.

Whatever mistakes Edward Ellis Carr made, admitting that he was mistaken on every point, were as nothing, in our judgment, compared with this attempt to forestall adverse criticism by expulsion from the party.

Since when has the Socialist party reached that exalted position that the individuals, the members of the rank and file, must "believe or be damned?"

Since when have a set of officials, elected by the party membership, become immune to criticism?

Shall the answer be—"Since the Cook county committee expelled Edward Ellis Carr."

We, Local Kalamazoo, Mich., S. P., in regular meeting assembled, and after calm, deliberation and without prejudice, hereby request the Cook county committee for the good of the Socialist movement at large, and for the sake of justice and fair play, to remove the stigma that their act attaches to the party as a whole and reconsider their motion to expel Edward Ellis Carr. If after proper trial they find him guilty of offense let them impose a penalty adequate to the offense, which, in our judgment, would in no way prejudice the general movement against him or affect his good standing in the party.

THE GREATEST CRIME THAT CAN BE COMMITTED AGAINST THE SOCIALIST PARTY IS THE SUPPRESSION OF FREE SPEECH, FREE PRESS AND THE RIGHT OF THE INDIVIDUAL TO CRITICIZE THE OFFICIAL MEMBERS OF THE PARTY, THE PARTY PLATFORM OR CONSTITUTION, OR ANYTHING ELSE HE SEES FIT. Take away this right and you at once establish a despotism more damnable than even the existing order. TAKE AWAY THIS RIGHT AND YOU MAKE OF DEMOCRACY A FARCE.

We appeal to you as fellow Socialists in the greatest cause that has ever banded men and women together, that you do not, at the very threshold of victory, attempt to put a gag on the mouth of criticism.

Trusting that this appeal of ours will not be ignored or misconstrued, we are,

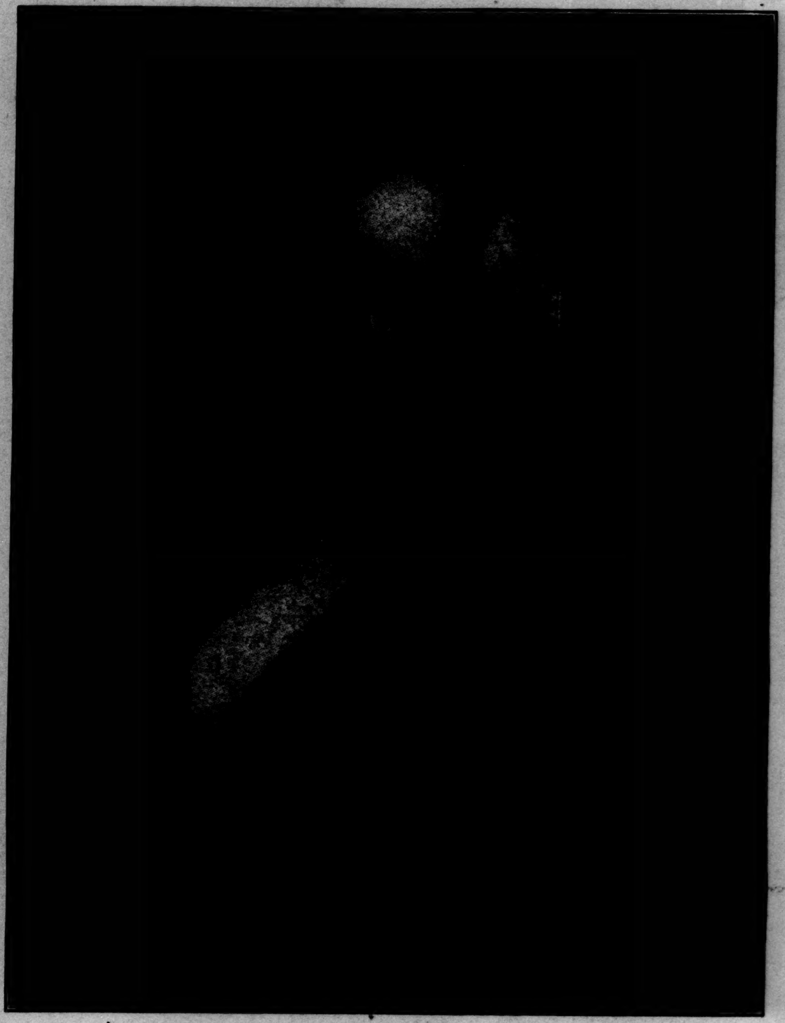
Fraternally,
Local Kalamazoo, Mich., S. P.

Signed by order of the Local,

J. Van Werden.
Acting Chairman.

Marion C. Thompson,
Corresponding Secretary.

Spargo's Life of Karl Marx



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Father of Modern Socialism

We have an extraordinary offer to make. There is now in our possession ONE HUNDRED COPIES of Spargo's Life of Marx, a beautifully printed and handsomely bound volume of 350 large pages, with thirty-nine fine illustrations, the retail price of which is $2.50 per copy, net, or $2.70 postpaid.

It is the only life of Marx worthy of the name, extensive, scholarly, graphically written, the most splendid American contribution to the literature of Socialism, and should be in the home of every comrade and in every library.

WE WILL GIVE A COPY OF THIS GREAT WORK ENTIRELY FREE, POST-PAID, to any one who will send us $5.00 for five annual subscriptions to the **Christian Socialist.**

This is doubtless the most handsome Socialist book you ever saw; and, next to Marx's Capital, the most important.

And this is THE FINEST PRIZE FOR SO SMALL A CLUB that you are ever likely to have a chance at.

The five names and addresses and the $5.00 must come all at once in the same order. Get busy right away.

Who will be among the first ten comrades to claim this valuable prize?

EX-SENATOR PETTIGREW A SOCIALIST?

Sioux Falls, S. D., August 8, 1911.

Samuel Gompers, President American Federation of Labor:

Dear Sir—Mr. F. C. Almont, one of your organizers, has asked me to write to you and give an opinion with regard to the Trade Union movement.

The Trade Union should be universal and include every man who toils, not only in the factory, but on the farm. The strike and the boycott are but crude and savage and warlike remedies, and I am sure labor will never receive what it earns until the land and implements of production are co-operatively or publicly owned.

Capital cannot exist without labor and is entirely dependent upon labor, while labor is independent of capital, can and does exist without it. Yet under the present system of production capital exploits labor and takes more than two-thirds of the earnings of labor, and until the system is changed, labor will struggle in vain to secure what it produces.

Yours truly,
R. F. Pettigrew,
Ex.-U. S. Senator.

The Short Story

HOW FATHER BECAME A SOCIALIST

By L. C. Adair

The subject of our story was not a Socialist, but called himself a Christian. He was just a staunch, old-school Republican and a farmer.

One night he told his family he was going to Texas. He was dissatisfied with his lot. The farm was too small to divide among the children, and while it was fast becoming less productive the land and that about him was rapidly advancing in price.

The essence of this story is absolutely true, but the hero is a type and not an individual, so we call him "Father" rather than Jones or Smith.

Father refused to be dissuaded and was soon on his road to the broad plains of Texas, "the land of acres and opportunity."

As the train thundered along southwestward Texas was the main topic of those aboard. Father was astounded—overwhelmed by the number of people he met who had already boughts lands and were pleased. It's easy to get acquainted on board a train or steamer, and Father soon had friends a-plenty. Cigars and fruits were frequently passed, and good humor abounded.

This host of people were going not to "homestead 160," but to pay $20 and $30 an acre for raw land in a land of deficient rainfall, sparse settlements, inadequate railroads and no natural resources except land with good and abundant water underneath. But Father was "land hungry" and so it "looked good" to him.

Arriving at the Texas station Father beheld a perfect jam of humanity, for everybody and heir dogs meet the immigrant excursions.

The great corporation owning and selling the great ranch for farms had good managers in heir employ. They knew how to handle men. Automobiles were ready for all (and it's no fairy tale that some west Texas counties excel the east in this respect). It was [illegible] p. m. and the air was fine, Father having left a snowstorm in Iowa. (Iowa farming districts have lost in population since 1900 says the census.)

There was a spin through the streets of the little county seat town, but no stops at cafes. Then out a hard, smooth road went the enthusiastic party so swiftly, yet smoothly, that one hour and twenty minutes put them a good forty miles out, on the lands of the company. But it was just a pleasant drive, and such an appetite! (All came out just as planned. Even the arrival of the train had been timed to suit the purposes of the company.) Supper was ready and all enjoyed it. Men who were partial invalids ate heartily and slept well that night. No one suffers from insomnia on the Texas plains.

Around the great tent which served as a cafe were folding seats and hammocks, and smaller tents for sleeping. Here Father found sweet rest and the balmy still air soothed the nerves tired out by the pounding car wheels.

Next morning Father and fifty other "fathers" were buying land. The 100,000-acre tract he was told cost the company a million was once a big ranch. It was in the center of an unorganized county and the embryo town laid out by the company would certainly be the county seat. With a few more settlers the county could organize and become independent, having its own officers. Some university students working for practice had been employed by the company owning the land to survey a railroad from a near connection, and it had been arranged for their white tents to be in sight. Stubs, indicating the route, stretched north as far as the eye could reach. At the intersection of the survey with a nearby road, ties and rails were being unloaded.

For once Father's cool head left him. Fortune was knocking at his door, and knocking hard. While he hesitated a man stepped up and bought the very piece of land he wanted, so he quickly closed the deal for his second choice. Months afterward Father found that his coveted tract was not really sold at that time to that man, for in the paper published in the county of record for this county, he found notice of the recorded deed to another party who became his neighbor finally.

Having given a "good faith" check against that of the company to give title, Father strolled down to the little new town. Here he met an old westerner who, told him many things he wished he had known sooner. Most of them proved to be true. The old westerner was the owner of four sections of school land he had bought from the state in the early days. The price was $1.00 per acre, payable in forty annual payments at 3 per cent interest. "The state don't try to collect any but the interest," said the old man, "and it used to push us to pay that, sometimes," (thinking of the early days). "You see this land is laid off like a checker board. The white sections are school lands and the blacks belonged to railroads." (A proper simile.)

"How did the railroads get them?"

"Sixteen sections for every mile they would build."

"Where are those railroads?"

"Down in east Texas. If they had built 'em out here, things wouldn't 'a been as they are."

"Is there no homestead land in Texas?"

"No, only the 'scrap lands' left after the big bodies were located. That settlement about ten miles back where all those orchards are is on a 'strip' of scrap land. Later the state made all scrap land into school land. and that ended free land in Texas."

"How did the company get this land in a solid body, nearly big as a county?"

"It is part of a grant by the state of 3,000,000 acres for building the state capitol at Austin. But there are other lands in solid bodies. The ranches bought the railroad lands and their cowboys settled on the school lands intervening and sold out to the ranch."

"Strange they all should do this?"

"Some of us didn't," said the old man, "and come near gittin' killed for it. Those early days were rough ones. The ranches would try to fence us in and give us no gates. Their fences were cut. The fence war followed. The three-mile gate law gave the settlers relief and fence cutting was made a felony. But there are many ways a big ranch could squeeze out a settler. The fence cutters' war ended before this country was settled."

"They seem to want settlers now," ventured Father.

"Yes, at $20 an acre," said the old man. "You see, we fellows who stayed, set out orchards and planted a little stuff for feed. Finally the ranches saw that the land could be farmed and started this immigration business. Land's too valuable to graze now."

"I suppose these old places with orchards are very valuable?" asked Father.

"Yes, they're all right," said the old man.

"About what price per acre?"

"About what you've paid for raw land if you bought," said the westerner, "and I guess you have, for they don't let 'em get away till they've bought."

"Yes, I've bought," said Father, simply.

Father learned from the old settler that he was now forty miles from a railroad, sixty miles from any kind of timber, ten miles from a school (at the "strip" settlement ten miles back), and that the settlers were expected to build these, thereby enhancing the value of the remaining ranch lands; that the pine forests from which to build these were 400 miles away; that the proposed railroad was a myth; that county organization would only mean a courthouse tax; and as he slept or tried to sleep that night, he mused over how easily he had been hoodwinked, having had no contract with any but company men until he had bought his land.

On his return he was offered a small commission on any deals he would initiate with his neighbors. And feeling the need of neighbors to help build up the great new southwest, his future home, was offered a free ticket to come next month as a booster for the big corporation. This he declined to do unless some of their methods were changed.

Father pondered over the injustice of the situation till he became a Socialist. He saw how greed for gain had polluted the fountains of patriotism and how the "Texas forefathers" had been used to cheat posterity out of an inalienable right—the right to a home on the earth God made for us all, but which has been practically monopolized by a few far-sighted rascals who live by imposing on and taking advantage of the weaker, less keen and less fortunate.

THE MINER'S SON

By Maurice Forwalter, 16 years of age, Convoy, Ohio

"Where is papa?" was one of the many earnest appeals made by Harry Benton, a seven-year-old boy, to his mother during the morning following a mine disaster. Several miners were entombed in the mine, and among those was Harry's father, James Benton.

The mine disaster was due to negligence on the part of the mine capitalists. The mine shaft had been condemned several times by experts, but the shaft was not rebuilt, and the disaster followed. The loss of the lives of several miners was cheaper to the Capitalists than to rebuild the shaft.

During the day following the disaster it was found that the entombed, or dead miners, could not be recovered without a great expense to the mine owners, and therefore, the mine was abandoned.

Mrs. Benton was now left a widow and Harry fatherless. Harry being Mrs. Benton's only child she did not have a large family to keep, but she had to work very hard to make both ends meet. She took in washing and sewed for the other people in the small mining town.

There was another mine near the town and at the age of twelve Harry was hired to work in the mine. His work was to drive the mules that hauled the cars of coal about. For this work Harry received twenty cents a day, which helped to keep things going at home. Several times the miners had a strike for higher wages, but were forced by starvation to resume the work for the same wages.

Harry not only worked in the mine, but also attended the village night school. Here he learned to read and write.

At the age of eighteen he did a man's work and received a man's wages, which was the big amount of seventy-five cents a day. If the Capitalist only received that amount a day there would be no coal mined in the United States as far as he would be concerned. He began to think more deeply, and several times another miner, a friend of his, gave him some pamphlets to read. These he termed, with a grin, "ANARCHIST BOOKS." Harry was greatly pleased with these and read the books very carefully.

At one time a speaker came to the village and made a speech which won the good criticism of all the miners. It was afterwards said that that speaker ran on the Socialist ticket for president.

Harry could now debate with any of the miners on the subject of politics and was looked to as the most highly educated man in the village. The miners no longer scorned his talk, but asked him for advice, which was kindly given to them. He induced the miners to co-operate and start a mine of their own. This being done the Capitalist could no longer run his mine, because there was but a few to work it. He did all in his power to overthrow the new mining company, but could not succeed.

The mine flourished, and after awhile the miners could pay their debts, of which they had plenty, and start accounts of their own. Harry was president of the mine. He and his mother no longer lived in an old shack owned by the mine owner, but lived in a fairly nice house of their own. Harry's mother no longer had to take in washing and sewing, and they lived very happily during the future years.

If it had not been for Harry the miners would still be working for the Capitalist and still live in the old shacks, but now they run their own affairs and do not have to work for the small wages formerly paid them by the Capitalists.

WAR—WHAT FOR?

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Address the Christian Socialist.

THE CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST
Issued Weekly

PUBLISHED BY
The Co-Operative Printing Company
Suites 511-12, No. 56 East Randolph St., Chicago,
Illinois—Office Phone Central 4431

Subscription Price - - - One Dollar Per Year
Six months 50c. Three months 25c.

Ten yearly subscriptions to one person for $5.00. Five yearlies to one person for $3.00. (A CLUB OF FIVE yearlies to separate addresses $4.00.)

Twenty six-months subcards for $5.00. Forty three-months subcards for $6.00.

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**"Hell laughed her little season—then behold,
How one by one the gates of God unfold!"**

* * *

The first gate has opened as if by magic. The next is trembling toward the break. Whose hand will push it wide?

* * *

Not that we love Barnes less, but that we love Socialism more.

* * *

An ounce of fearless publicity is worth a ton of packed committees.

* * *

Comrades of the N. E. C., you tried to hold the safety valve down too long.

* * *

Berger truly says: "The lives of our Socialist officials must be clear as the day."

* * *

The day of judgment is at hand. If we judge ourselves fairly and clean house thoroughly the blasting lightening of capitalistic exposure can not strike our party building.

* * *

Clear the decks of the Socialist party ship now and be ready for the campaign of 1912.

* * *

Comrades, the Socialist movement is too good, too great, too sacred, too vastly important to allow it to suffer hindrance by unworthy official representatives. Be watchful—not too blindly trustful—and demand the cleanest, noblest examples of manhood and womanhood for your lecturers and officials.

* * *

The removal of a licentious, dishonest official will make all honest men and women respect the Socialist party more. Do you think that the expulsion of Rev. E. E. Carr for openly protesting against vice will cause the critics of Socialism to think more favorably of the party? **What are YOU going to about THAT?**

* * *

Do you think it is honest, manly, or **good policy** to leave the Editor of the **Christian Socialist** under the party ban after the recent developments in the Barnes case? **It is your move, comrade.**

* * *

CIRCULATE IT

Every Socialist party comrade should have a copy of this issue. See to it, comrade. Only one cent per copy.

* * *

CARR WELCOME IN MAINE.

The State Secretary of the Socialist Party in Maine writes that any local in Maine would gladly welcome Rev. E. E. Carr to its membership. We thank you, comrades, and are sorry that we can not join every local in Maine and Texas too. We are with you in spirit, and hope sometime to visit you all at least. **Keep the banner of honor and free speech flying.**

* * *

THE MINERS' MAGAZINE

The Miners' Magazine of Denver, Colo., promises a very sensational, drastic and thorough exposure of the whole Barnes case in its issue of August 17. Send 5c for a copy, if you want a sizzling, blistering revelation of the most infamous episode in the history of American Socialism.

* * *

FOUR PRIZES FOR STORIES

The success of our Spring prize story contest warrants us in holding another. There will be four prizes this time. Note the terms and rules carefully.

The first prize will be $20, the second $15, the third $10, the fourth $5.00. For each story acceptable, which does not win one of the four main prizes, we will give a subscription to the **Christian Socialist** for one year.

This contest is open to both men and women of all ages. The conditions are as follows:

1. The story must be clearly adapted to the **Christian Socialist.**
2. It must not be less than 1,000 nor more than 3,000 words long.
3. It must be written in English on good white paper, on one side of the paper only; with a typewriter, or in plain, large handwriting with ink, leaving ample space between the lines.
4. The novelty and striking interest of the plot, the orthographical, grammatical and rhetorical perfection of the language, the sentiment, and the dramatic skill with which the story is set forth will be the four main points upon which the judgment will be rendered.
5. All manuscripts for this contest must be at the **Christian Socialist** office not later than December 1. The sooner the better after you have worked your story over the best you can. Work it over and over and rewrite it several times before you call it "done," if you are an amateur writer.
6. The Chicago members of the Board of Directors of the **Christian Socialist,** who constitute the regular Editorial Committee, will be the judges of these stories. And their labor of reading and discussing these manuscripts will be sufficient to entitle them to claim for use in the paper any story which may not be deemed one of the three very best, but which is worthy of publication. The manuscripts not considered suitable for publication in our paper will be returned to their owners.

A ONE-MINUTE GLANCE AT THE WRECKAGE

By. Rev. James L. Smiley

Recently the writer was standing on a street corner of the shopping district in a large American city, awaiting a suburban car.

It was 6 a. m. and the usual bustle and rush for bargains was not yet started.

The quiet of the early morning afforded opportunity for observation and reflection.

Glancing about, one is at once regaled with the cyclorama of Competition. On the opposite corner stands a large 5 and 10-cent store, which announces in conspicuous letters that its goods are "The Best." The second, third and fourth floor of the same building are placarded "For Lease."

A few doors to the left hangs across the side walk the swinging sign of a "Cut-Rate Druggist."

Halfway up the block to the right is ——'s "Underselling Store."

A neighboring merchant announces in bold letters, "Forced Sale on Account of Removal." Next door, "A Midsummer Clearance Sale."

Behind the writer a melancholy sign publishes to the world, "Retiring From Business—Selling Regardless of Cost."

These evidences of the ravages of Competition are sermons in stones (or brick), which all can read who have mental eyes.

To cap the climax, a living example of the wreckage sat mutely on a small wooden box, selling the morning papers. It was a poor wan woman trying to make a little money to keep the gaunt wolf from the door.

As the writer handed her a cent for the paper, her face actually beamed with gratitude. Happy to make the small fraction of a cent early on a wet morning! What tragedy probably lay back of this necessity!

Yet this is a "prosperous" country, the so-called "land of the free and home of the brave." At such irony the Star Spangled Banner droops its bright colors for very shame.

For Young Crusaders

Conducted by M. Kathryn Spiers, 901 W. Main St., Richmond, Va.

THE GRASSHOPPER AEROPLANES

'Neath arching skies benignly blue,
  Where zigzag fences skirt the lanes,
One August day I lolled aglee
  And watched the myriad aeroplanes.

I saw them fuel in the grass
  And preen them e'er began their flight;
I heard the little engines whir,
  And then—ah, 'twas a pretty sight!

From stalk of timothy they sped
  To light upon the jimson-weed,
Or circled in the drowsy air
  Above the wheat-field's waving meed.

And some were green and some were brown,
  And some a soft and elfish gray
As on the air-paths undulant
  They sailed and sailed the hours away.

Singly, paired, in gauzy flocks,
  They rode upon the summer breeze
'Mid cheers of finch and chickadee
  And locust-fiddling in the trees!

POOR LITTLE SLAVE OF MAMMON

In Knoxville, Tennessee, a young girl of fourteen who worked in a cotton mill, tried to take her life by drinking one and one-half drams of carbolic acid. The Knoxville Sentinel gave a column to a very sympathetic account of the girl's attempt, and the life which provoked it. This is such a clear picture of the way such workers have to live, that I want our Young Crusaders to read a part of this account by this capitalist paper. The article shows a deep pity for those in such circumstances, but offers no suggestion looking to a change in the conditions which it evidently condemns—showing an acceptance of them as incurable, which is awful, in any light in which it may be looked at. The reporter says: "Since the girl was twelve years old, TWELVE HOURS of her life EACH DAY have been spent inside the walls of the cotton mill, said her mother. The twelve others she spends at home, helping her mother, when not asleep. She has no time for play. She has never had, so her mother said. Working with the little girl in the cotton mill, is her eldest brother, Tom, just sixteeen years, and her eldest sister, Alice, eighteen, but deaf and dumb. And for five years this trio has been the only support of their widowed mother and a large family of little ones. Nine years ago, W. H. Whaley brought his family to Knoxville. He owned a little farm in Frenchbrier Cove, in Sevier county. The children can recall cool streams and green valleys in the Sevier county mountains. But they are only will-o-the-wisps of memory, and during most of their lives they have seen nothing but hot, dusty streets, and have known little else than the whirl of the cotton mill machinery. The head of the Whaley household worked and supported the family in his lifetime. But he died five years ago. The family was then thrown on its own resources. It removed to Dale avenue, a cotton mill neighborhood, and the children old enough to work were placed in a cotton mill, the trio earning nearly $12 per week, and upon this the family lives, is clothed, pays house rent and incidentals."

(Knoxville is one the cheapest places in the country to live in. That sum is as much there as $18 would be here in Richmond; but at best, what a pittance!

"Its present home," goes on the article, "is little more than a hovel. It is equipped with but few furnishings. The windows are knocked out. The house stands on the street, the front door opening on the sidewalk. And so, baffled by the things that seemed unjust, realizing the need of something more in her young life, Alma Whaley thought that death was best, and she attempted it. Defeated, she says she will arise, not to rebel again—merely to submit and accept the inevitable. The little girl has been to school but very little. She has not been inside a school house for three years, and can barely read and write. The girl will return to the cotton mill if she survives. She works in the 'frame department.' She is required to stand on her feet twelve hours each day, with no possibility of sitting down. The frames are running all the time, driving the little girl's hands to do their work in keeping threads on the frames and the 'ends up.' The girl has put in solid time, and girls of her own age who gathered at her home said that she was a steady worker and gave her 'bosses' little cause for worry. Thus her rash act was a surprise to them. She had asked her mother to 'let her quit awhile,' but had been refused, and told her that 'she would be sorry,' but the mother had had no idea that she would attempt to kill herself. The attempt was made at seven at night, while her mother and brothers and sisters were seated on the sidewalk and the one step of the hovel home endeavoring to catch every breath of fresh air that came down the hot street."

Does it not make the heart ache, dear Young Crusaders? And when we remember that thousands upon thousands lead the same life—all to pile up profits for the mill owners—and that if every one knew that Socialism would forever end such suffering and sacrifice, it might soon be done away with. HOW CAN WE REST without doing all that we possibly can to get people to study it? I am afraid not all of us do all that we might. It is hard for those who live in pleasant and wholesome surroundings to realize what such a life as poor Alma's really is. It is hard to realize that WE SHARE THE RESPONSIBILITY. But we do! If we are not doing everything possible to end it, we are equally responsible with the mill owners. Is not that a scorching thought? It ought to burn out the poison of selfishness and indifference as a branding iron would a snake bite!—Aunt Kathryn.

* * *

Under-Fed School Children

(From a Progressive Woman Leaflet, in Child-Labor Series)

An examination of 10,707 school children, held by Dr. H. M. Ledstrecker of the New York Board of Charities, in 1908, showed that only 1,855 of that number started the day with a sufficient meal. Over four hundred had no breakfast at all, and 998 had had nothing but coffee, or coffee and bread. Similar conditions exist in all large cities. In Chicago one of the principals of the schools says many of the children go all day without food. A great majority of the parents work all day from dawn to dusk, and have no time to care for the little ones. Some children have no place to go when dismissed at noon. At one school a lunch room has been established, and two meals a day provided for the most needy children. At first these meals were sold at a penny a meal, but it was found that even pennies were too hard to get. Bread and tea or coffee are wholly insufficient to meet the demands of a growing body. It cannot be too strongly insisted upon that it is not a question of whether so many children go without breakfast occasionally, but whether they are habitually underfed. Such statistics as have been gathered indicate that fully 2,000,000 children of school age are underfed in America.

BECOME A STOCKHOLDER

We would like for every reader of the **Christian Socialist** to become a **shareholder** in **the Co-Operative Printing Co.**, which publishes the paper, and become a part of the concern. This would enable you to be present at the **annual meeting**, either in **person** or by **proxy**, to vote on **all matters** there considered, including the **election of Directors**. To encourage you to do so, we offer to all **stockholders the Christian Socialist** and all books **which we produce at 50 per cent discount**. And for a limited time we will make the following offer:

1 share of Stock	**$10**
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If you wish **twenty regular** (not special) six-month sub-cards in place of ten yearlies on this offer, all right.

The Christian Socialist, 56 E. Randolph St., Chicago.

Notes and Comments

—BY—

GEORGE H. STROBELL

5 Lincoln Park! Newark, N. J.

The lines of battle for the next Presidential battle are being shaped. It's going to be a test of Socialist party solidarity. Governor Wilson of New Jersey is likely to be the Democratic candidate and President Taft is to be renominated. The chief issue is to be the referendum initiative and recall, which Wilson champions in all his speeches and which Taft is opposing. All of a sudden the great middle class is pinning its hope of relief, from the lack of profits, to that measure. How or why no one can tell. Honest and responsible government is good, but can it keep the middle class alive when economic evolution decrees its extinction? And besides, one of these days the Socialists will see what a good weapon it is and use it.

* * *

The Socialist contention that the United States Supreme Court has usurped power in the interest of the ruling class is proved by the dissenting opinion of Justice Harlan, in the recent Standard Oil case.

Harlan, who has served thirty-four years as a member of the highest tribunal of the land, said:

"When men of vast interests are concerned, and they cannot get lawmakers to enact amendments to construe the law as they desire, they spare no effort to get some case before the courts in an effort to have the courts construe the constitution and the statute to mean what they want them to mean.

"The opinion today means that the courts may by mere judicial construction amend the constitution of the United States and the statutory laws."

Considering that this statement comes from the oldest member of the Supreme Court, both in years and in service, it must be admitted by all fair-minded men that the Socialist position is one of the gravest importance. It was never intended by the founders of this government that the judicial branch should encroach upon the rights of the legislative and executive branches.

* * *

"China reports progress for Socialism. Upward of 40 papers publish contributed articles on Socialism, but the government will permit no exclusive Socialist paper to be printed. But despite all handicaps the new movement is said to be gaining thousands of adherents in the Flowery Kingdom."

* * *

Prof. Geo. Kirkpatrick's "War—What For?" is a wonderful book and the people are evidently appreciating it. 17,500 copies have already been sold.

* * *

There is a California edition of the Appeal to Reason coming. B. F. Merriam, the State Secretary, will be editor in charge. It is fortunate that the Appeal is in a position to throw its full force into the thick of the fight and in the nick o' time. The California edition of the Appeal, like the Pennsylvania and Texas editions, will reach into the remotest corner of that state and carry the news where it is most needed.

* * *

The Erectors' association, the trust which was little known before the kidnaping of the McNamaras, is composed of eighty per cent of the firms engaged in bridge and structural work. As the public knows there has been waged a bitter fight between the trust and those outside the trust. The trust has hesitated at nothing to force the outsiders in. The dynamiting outrages charged against the unions were committed by agents of the trust to cripple the independents and force them into the combine. The Appeal's investigators will, in due time, lay before its readers proof of this statement.

* * *

"The darkest corner in Austria has been invaded by Socialism. There is more illiteracy, religious bigotry and superstition and racial hatred in Bukowina than in any other section of Europe. Yet the Socialists have just elected a member to the Legislature and polled 10,000 votes. They are uniting the Polish, German, Ruthenian and Roumanian nationalities." What a wonderful thing Socialism is to perform such a miracle.

* * *

As one of the important things in the rapid concentration of industry going on this year, the baking industry will bear close watching. For some years the cracker and biscuit business has been almost wholly controlled by two concerns which have reached an estimated output of ninety per cent of the whole. Now the making of bread by machinery has been perfected, and great companies have been formed which have already reached a control of forty per cent of the output. All this in the course of a year. Very little labor is required in these factories. A few machinists and boys with the fine machinery turning out as much product as a hundred of the small bakeshops. That means ruin for another batch of small profit takers who will find themselves hunting jobs. Fine material for the making of Socialists.

* * *

Rev. J. S. Cato of the Baptist church of San Francisco has left his pulpit that he may devote his time to preaching Socialism.

Rev. Charles F. Aked in a recent sermon at San Francisco said: "The great Socialist movement with its red flag typifying the blood of the martyrs of every nation, is the expression of human hope and zeal for human brotherhood. I see in this great movement of the masses an expression of the new spiritual life of the world, which refuses to be satisfied with less than human solidarity and mutual justice among men."

* * *

"California, following the largest vote ever cast by the Socialists, has through its recent legislature, passed many labor laws and submitted to the people provisions calling for the initiative, referendum and recall, even of the judiciary. When the people even threaten to arouse in their might, the masters take to the woods."

* * *

For twenty-five years there has been a man hurt in the Pennsylvania mines oftener than every two hours on an average. This has gone on day and night, twenty-four hours a day, Sundays and holidays. Every fourth man injured has died. Only serious injuries are counted in this estimate. This may help us realize the figures of 33,994 killed and 82,849 injured in twenty-five years. But the figures have grown so that the present rate is far higher than the average. In the Westmoreland County district alone 506 men were killed last year and 1,126 were injured. The average annual wage in the Pennsylvania mines is $546.

* * *

The initiative and referendum has reached the stage where there are now no doubts of its being adopted by a great majority of the states. At the last sessions of the California, Washington, Wyoming, Colorado, Nebraska, North Dakota, Wisconsin and Florida State Legislatures bills were passed looking to its establishment. Only one serious rebuff has been encountered. The Legislature of Iowa adopted the Oregon plan, but Governor Carroll vetoed it. Oregon, Oklahoma, Nevada, Missouri, Montana, South Dakota, Maine, Arkansas and Utah have constitutional provisions covering this mode of legislation. Arizona, the near-state, has also provided for it. Utah, however, adopted the provision in its constitution when admitted as a state, but the Legislatures since that time have steadfastly refused to enact a statutory law putting it into operation.

* * *

But the Initiative and Referendum and Recall does not stop the progress of capitalism, nor the exploitation of the workers. The Middle Class, crowded to the wall, think that with it, they can defeat the onward march of concentration. They will find out their mistake. Meanwhile, through the education incidental to its use, the working class will become intelligent and as it has the votes to the use of the power it gives them. It will prove an instrument, not a hindrance.

* * *

Here is an item of news from the home of Direct Legislation to prove my contention:

"A big victory was gained in the canton of Basel, Switzerland, by the Socialists, who elected 47 men to Parliament and became the largest party in that body, although not in the majority. The gains of the Socialists have caused a great deal of apprehension in old-party political circles."

* * *

More of the Middle Class are on the ragged edge. According to Benno Lewinson, chairman of the lawyers "union," there are 16,000 lawyers in New York, "70 per cent of whom live on the verge of starvation, with an income of not more than $3 a day." Modern concentration of wealth requires far fewer lawyers than the old times, when private ownership was more diffused and there were more people who could go to law.

Think what a waste to society to have 10,000 starving lawyers and their families in one city, when under a sane system of industry they could be producing at least $75,000 of actual wealth each day, that is not produced at all, and is therefore lost to society, to say nothing of the pain and anguish of the poverty they and their families must bear! Lawyers are a useless mass, and are needed only under a system such as we suffer under. If all industry were owned and operated by the whole people, somewhat on the principle of the postal system, what use would there be for lawyers? Yet those who produce things have to keep up those who produce nothing. When the producers are educated to understand economics they will establish a system that will free them from keeping up a lot of useless parasites. Until then, they will maintain the whole brood, who live by interest, rent or profit, in any form.

* * *

Socialism is making great progress in Spain. New party papers have been started in Valencia and Valladolid and a daily is about to be established in Madrid, where a Socialist has been elected to the City Council. The Socialists are also organizing the workers into trade unions. They organized the miners and railway workers, numbering nearly 50,000, and doubled the membership of the Federation of Trades, which has 80,000 members. With the increased power of the workers there is a corresponding decrease in power of the monarchy and clergy.

* * *

The preparations of all parties in Germany for the National elections are in full progress. The only hope of the reactionists is in a complete fusion against the Socialists. The Clericals have already confirmed this policy by practical action. In the Carlsruhe district they have given up their candidate in favor of a much weaker conservative. By the threat to run candidates in liberal strongholds even where they have no strength, the Conservatives are forcing the Liberal party to an agreement on candidates everywhere. Meanwhile the opposing movement of the proletariat outside the Reichstag has gathered impetus. In all parts of the empire great meetings of protests are taking place.

WISCONSIN NOTES

By E. H. Thomas, State Secretary

The Socialist health commissioner of Milwaukee has been doing splendid work for a clean and sanitary food supply in Milwaukee. The bake shops have been in an especially filthy condition. The former administrations have absolutely neglected the bakeries, and the result of this neglect was frightful. The dough in the bakeries was literally swarmed over by innumerable flies, heaps of filth in close proximity to the ovens sent forth noxious odors, and every sanitary rule was violated. In some cases, flies were found baked into the bread and cakes.

The health commissioner has compelled the bakeries to put in screens and clean up their premises. Cards containing seventeen sanitary rules have been placed in the bake shops. These rules will be carefully enforced by the health department.

Butcher shops, restaurants, and all factories where food is produced have been carefully inspected and required to observe the laws of cleanliness and sanitation.

In short, the health department under the Socialists has become a live institution. It has ceased to be a sort of doctor's office, dealing mainly with disease. Prevention of disease, by the removal of its causes, is now the work of the health commissioner and his able assistants.

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The International Sunday School Lessons for 1911

By Rev. Wm. A. Prosser, Pastor Hazelwood M. E. Church, Pittsburg, Pa.

LESSON FOR AUGUST 27

Judah Carried Captive to Babylon—Read: Jeremiah 39, 52; 2 Chron. 36; 2 Kings 25

Golden Text: Num. 32:23. Be sure your sin will find you out.

The Downfall of Judah

Poor Judah, she is finally down and out. In the eleventh year and fourth month of the reign of Zedekiah, the walls of the City of Jerusalem fell and the Babylonian forces walked in and took possession. As a separate kingdom, Judah had been in existence about 350 years, 937-586. Rehoboam, a son of Solomon, was the first king and Zedekiah the last. From the beginning she steadily went from bad to worse until she fell never to rise again as an independent nation. With the exception of a few superficial attempts at reform, her history was a record of abuses, usurpations and oppressions, the full fruitage of which she now reaped. She had utterly failed to realize the kingdom of God on earth and to conserve the interests of revealed religion, and she must pay the penalty of all organs refusing to function.

The Cause

Do you ask why Judah fell? Let me ask you why have the crustacea of Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, lost their sight? Or the common "mole" lost not only its sight, but its eyes? Or some human heart refuse to respond to the overtures of mercy? **"Sin" is the answer.** Violation of nature's laws is penalized with forfeiture and death. The beast, man or nation, that refuses to function according to the laws of its own well-being, safety and happiness, must perish. This is an inexorable law of nature, universally operative alike in matter and mind, in individual and nation.

First. **Be sure your sin will discover, reveal, "find you out."** Sin is a hidden subtle thing, but its presence is always revealed by the evil results it produces. It is self-revealing. The tree is known by its fruit.

Second. **"The wages of sin is death."** Sin is a disgrace, the damnation of any people. Misery, death and ruin is not the arbitrary fiat of some Supreme Monster, but the **natural results** of the violations of the fundamental laws of man and nations. It is both a punitive and reformatory measure of a "Beneficent Moral Order."

Third. **It is a sinful social system and not particularly sinning individuals that damns a nation.** A competitive profit-making system of production and distribution compels oppression, deception, dishonesty, graft, crime and corruption, and it is these social sins that cause wide-spread degeneration and death. It is "Business," the methods employed in getting a living, that underly and create social everyday ethics, and it is these and not individual or theoretical morals that determine the character and destiny of a people. When society shall take profit out of production and class-responsibility from public office, the opportunity and profitableness of social sinning will have gone, and it will be highly improbable, if not practically impossible, for men to commit those drastic acts which destroy governments. Under collectivism, individuals may and no doubt will sin; they may drink, lie, steal, murder, etc., but they will be strictly personal matters, with personal responsibility and consequences. Society can never **force an individual to be good, law-abiding, if he determines to be otherwise; but it can, and it should prevent him from taking society to hell with him.** The individual can never save nor destroy society, **but society can save or destroy the individual.** And it was society, a class-governed society, that destroyed Judah; that destroyed every nation that has gone down, and will destroy us if allowed to go on much longer.

The truth of these propositions, especially the last one, is not extensively seen and believed. But that the propositions are true is proved by the history of every nation, and also by the history of Judah and Israel. It was their economic iniquities that lay at the bottom of all others they committed, and were, in the last analysis, the sins that brought death.

According to Jeremiah the class guilty of these sins was the privileged, possessing, ruling class, denominated "the kings, princes, priests and prophets." These people were the leaders of the nation, and they led it in possessions, power, privilege, sins, and finally, to ruin. See Jer. 2:26-28; 32:31-35; 44:17.

Isaiah in the first chapter of his book declares Judah was a "people laden with iniquity, a seed of evil-doers, children that deal corruptly, their hands full of blood; that the city had became a harlot, full of murderers, thieving, rebellious princes, officers who loved bribes and followed after rewards, and judges who judged not justly the fatherless and the widow."

Hosea accused his nation of "swearing and lying and killing and stealing and committing adultery and throwing off all restraint until blood toucheth blood." 4:1-2.

Amos said "Israel sold the righteous for silver and the poor for a pair of shoes, and panted after the dust of the earth on the head of the poor and turn aside the way of the meek." 2:4-8.

And according to Micah "Zion is built up with blood and Jerusalem with iniquity. The heads thereof judge for reward and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets thereof divine for money." 3:10, 11.

Zephaniah brings out the characteristics of the privileged classes in these words: "Her princes within her are roaring lions; her judges are evening wolves. Her prophets are light and treacherous persons: her priests have polluted the sanctuary, they have done violence to the law." 3:3, 4.

Ezekiel charges "the land is full of bloody crimes and the city full of violence." See his book, 7:23; 22:1-31.

From this very brief survey of the prophetic estimate of the moral condition of the nation it is readily seen that Judah, like Israel, became corrupt in morals and religion, and finally went to her death because she had violated the law of Jehovah in her economic and political relations.

Sufferings of the People

The "harlot city" did not surrender without a struggle. The king and princes forced a war. The people were compelled against their desire and the protest of the prophet, to fight against certain defeat. The Babylonian army laid siege against the rebellious city and kept it up for one year and six months. Finally the walls were battered down, the invading army entered, the city looted of its treasures and destroyed. Consider the methods and principles of ancient warfare, the cruelty, death without mercy, deportations, family separation and captives sold into slavery; of the congested condition of the city in time of siege, scant supply of provisions, with no means of obtaining more, deaths from disease and conflict with no adequate provision for burial and the resultant pestilence, and you will have some conception of the suffering the people had to endure in such a conflict as this. Jeremiah saw it, for he had said, "he that abideth in the city shall die by the sword, by the famine and by the pestilence."

Think further, at whose command and in whose interest was the conflict waged? The privileged classes, the king and princes, were then, as now, the chief council of war, and in command of the forces. It was they who ordered it. The king and princes commanded, the priests and prophets, in slavish fear, sanctioned and the people fought it. Then, as now those who had least authority in the matter and nothing to win by a victory, had to fight